

(Copyright, 1888, by D. Appleton & Co. All rights reserved.)

SYNOPSIS

Master Ardick, just reached his majority and thrown upon his own resources, after stating his case to one Houthwick, a shipmaster, is shipped as second mate on the Industry, bound for Havana, Mr. Trm, the supercargo, descrics a sail. The strange wessel gives chase, but is disabled by the Industry's guns. In the fray one of the crew is killed and Houthwick is seen to fall. The captain is found to be dead, but the Industry is little damaged. Sellinger, first mate, takes charge and puts into Sidmouth to secure a new mate. Several days later, when well out to sea, an English merchantman is met, whose captain has a letter addressed to Jeremiah Hope, at Havana. The crew of the vessel tell strange tales of the buccaneer Morgan, who is sailing under the king's commission to take Panatha hope, the Depolish under the king's commission to take Pana ms. One night a little later, the English ma. One night a little later, the English vessel having proceeded on her courses, abt of paper is slipped into Ardick's hand by one of the sallors. This is found to be a warning of a mutiny plot headed by Pradey, the ne wmate. Ardick consults Mr. Tym. They resolve to secure the mate, but Pradey, cavesdropping in the cabin, makes through the door and arouses the crew. Capt. Sellinger joins Ardick and Tym. The crew break through the now barricaded door, but are forced to retire, having lost seven of their number. Finding themselves now too short-handed to manage the boat, Pradey decides to scuttle and desert boat, Pradey decides to scuttle and desert the vessel, taking his men off in the only avasilable boat. The captain, supercarso and second mate soon discover their plight, but hastily constructing a raft get away just before their vessel sinks.

CHAPTER VII.

OF THE GREAT STRAIT WE FOUND OURSELVES IN, AND HOW THAT SUBTLE ROQUE, THE MATE, SEEMED STILL TO TRIUMPH.

By this time some showing of what the captain had prophesied as to a change of weather began to appear. The sun was now pretty high, but it did not strike down with its usual heat, a thin, whitish, almost imperceptible haze floating between, and presently I noticed that the northern sea line was a little farkened, so that the horison itself was not so sharply cut as it had been. The air, too, had a changed feeling-a little damper, as I might say, and with more of the ocean smell in it. I now surmised that we were to eatch a bit of a blow, though not a hurricane, and that the wind would presently shift to the north. What sort of business we could make of it Heaven only knew, and it was with no little stirring of apprehension that I finally gave over my studying and directed a more general look around. The long boat was still traveling southwest, and no other sail was to be seen. There was the same easy sea, not so deeply blue as before the thin veil came over the oun, but raising scarcely a crest, and awinging and sinking in diminishing The raft water hills and valleys. elimbed up and slid down in the fashion that such a contrivance must, dashing a bit of spray over us now and then, but yet making some headway, and in this sort we continued for perhaps two hours. By that time we had all thought it best to get into our oilakins, Mr. Tym likewise discarding his wig, and in lieu of it drawing on a little knit cap, like a nightcap, and when at tast it was quite a bit past noon I got out and served dinner. Of course, it had to be eaten cold, but we added a Little brandy, and it relished well, and after this nothing happened till early

The wind had swung a little into the morth, giving token of what was to be ected, and the sea was coming up a bit, but as get had made no heads of dangerous size. The sun was setting red, but with a topping of gray clouds. and the air was growing chilly, though It could not yet be called cold. I swept the sea line once more for a sail, but without success, whereupon, feeling weary and a bit discouraged, I flung myself down and drew a piece of canvas over me. I heard Mr. Tym stir about a little-I sny heard, for I had covered my head for the moment-and pres ently knew that he had gone aft relieve the captain at the helm. I had a strange sort of quiet, secure feeling come over me, then, in a way as though T had no further care of this business and scarce needed to feel fear, and in a moment I was lapsing from that into a drowse. I was called back to myself by a loud tone of talking, and on throwing back the canvas found Mr. Tym and the captain on their feet and looking with great seeming of eagerness toward some point in the western seaboard. I flung the canvas wholly from

me and sprang up. The sea had darkened even in the Tew moments I had been under the canwas, and only a pale, lemon-colored streak in the west remained of the sunset. The raft canted and made its downward slide just as I got steadimess of my legs, and I could only whisk my eye, so to speak, over the shoulder of the crest, before we had dropped Ento the duskiness of the hollow. But my companions had discovered. Against the yellow western band stood out a

black dot, which could only be a sail! My heart gave a great jump, and I could have shouted, but in the end I contented myself with saying two or my straddled legs, waiting for the next cise of the raft. My companions had to be holding themselves in patience. as I was, only that, I think, Mr. Tym spoke to me as I stood about for my and and so drew his notice. The as it tipped for the next slide we all flooked eagerly for the black dot. beyond any manner of doubt the narwise view of a ship! We cried out asking with cagerness how long she had been in sight.

"I raised her but a moment since," first as you see her, and must therefore "be bows-on. But, pray you, pass me my glass, and I will see what further can be made of her."

I hastened to fetch his glass from his box of instruments, and when the next

Mr. Tym and I hung on his words,

can scarce be above four or five miles | sails. Immediately a tall, dark man in away, and so she does not change her course should fetch up to us within an

I could not restrain a step or two of a sailor's shuffle at this, so great was ny delight, and Mr. Tym smiled, "Let us have down the sail," pursued the captain, "for now it does us

no good, and puts us to the labor of steering." I perceived with this that the wind had indeed hauled much to the north, and was therefore driving us continually to leeward. I jumped to the sail and shut it up to the mast and whipped the sheet round it. By this his cold and rather stern expression I time quite sharp airs were blowing, and the heads of the seas had come up in a sort to fling the spray in small showers over us. We did not much heed this, and drew together in the middle of the raft, and while we kept an eye out for the ship, continued our discourse.

"I wish you might be wrong," sald L for the Spanish have no love for us at this time. There has been too much doing by the buccaneers."

"Yet we could speak them fair," said Mr. Tym, "and if pushed to it compound with them in some small munner of ransom. I could raise a sum, given a little time."

"Marry," said I, quite with a light heart, for the prospect of escape had flown like wine into my head, "I am for them, ransom or no ransom. Better a living slave than a dead sailor." We continued to use the glass by

turns and to discuss the thing, till at last we had raised the ship to her hull. She was standing fairly toward us, all her sails, including topgallant sails, spread, and looked to be a large, light- severe voice. "Pray, upon what busifloating craft.

"She has bow ports," said the captain, who had the glass, "though they are scarce visible, as she is painted. Nay, but we must lose no more time, let her be what she may. Take a piece of this canvas, Master Ardick, and display it from the mast."

I speedlly had a distress flag flying. "She sees us!" evied Mr. Tym, who had the glass. "There is a line of heads along the forward bulwarks," he went on, "and a fellow with a telescope is climbing the fore rigging." She came along fast, her yards all but square, and studding sails hung out aloft. Her tall bows sent up a great boiling of white, which sheared smoothly right and left as she came nearer, though with many plumes of spray, and in this gallant style she stormed down till, at last, being but let go boldly.

a gunshot off, she clewed up some sail,



put down her helm, and, with her long broadside swung around, came drifting down upon us. A man in dark attire, with a trumpet

"Now we shall know what nation she that steeple of a poop and the poor

should be Spanish." So, indeed, it seemed to prove. The man presently halfed, and the speech harshly. Nevertheless"-here his look later the factory was in ashes. was Spanish.

"Raft ahoy!" the captain. "Nay, but I can go no further," he said, with a laugh. "I have scarce any Spanish. Do you finish the

He addressed me, and I sprang up and stood in his room. The ship had rapidly drifted down and was already within a hundred or a hundred and fifty yards. The man in the rigging shouted: "If you would board us, take to your oars. Be speedy, or you will

CHAPTER VIII.

OF OUR RECEPTION ON THE SPANISH I saw that this was the case, and likewise feared that he might be of that cruel or indifferent sort that would leave us in the lurch if we failed. Wherefore I let fall the talk with him and hurriedly told the others how the matter stood. The ship was not dead to windward, but in the course she was now traveling stood to pass us about 40 or 50 yards to the south, and it was to cover this gap that we must row. En that glimpse I saw what it was that | We fell to it, though it was but a poor piece of work, the raft being so clumsy. and at last drew pretty nigh the ship's bow. It was rising and falling at great heights above us, but a seaman appeared on the boltsprit, and at the right moment cast us a line. I caught three times profoundly: "Thank it and made it fast, and we quickly God!" and with that stood quietly on warped as near as we dared to the lofty side. The bulwark above us was now black with heads, and a dark felgiven over their talking, and seemed low in a kind of Dutch rig raised himself on the rail, and from there directed us how to proceed. The fore chains were too nearly under the towering house of a foredeck to serve our turn. eaft swung to the top of the crest, and and the captain seemed too indifferent to put over a ladder, wherefore we were presently drawn along till we There it was, as distinct as ever, and were near amidships, where, indeed, we might make shift to scramble up. This we did, first tying on our backs such in a kind of cheer, and I then fell to articles of value as we cared to preserve, and when we were over the side the raft was east adrift. We then put down our burdens, and with no little muswered the captain. "She showed interest and anxiety fetched a look about us.

I may have been a bit confused for moment, for I find I got nothing that sticks in my memory in that first glance. But presently I bring back a crowded deck, most of the faces being Efft of the raft was he brought it to dark, and some persons in handsome bear. companion, and for general surfoundfor it was an anxious moment, and ings a short, flush waist of the ship, presently felt a vast relief when he poop and foredeck like little eastles, and overhead a great but not overneat "Yes a large ship, and bows-on. She and shipmanlike spread of spars and Weekly.

rough brown clothes, a wide, flapping hat and Flemish boots pushed out of the press, and I recognized the person who had held the trumpet.

"If you please, Senor Captain," said I, stepping to the front and touching my hat, "we three are escaped from the English ship Industry, which was scuttled and sunk." From here I went on and gave him the other chief outliftes of our story. He listened without comment, and when I had finished made a sign to one of his officers and ordered the ship put upon her course. He then turned back to us, and from was not expecting a very agreeable or hospitable answer, when there was some stir in the crowd, and those in front stepping aside a tall and stately looking gentleman came deliberately forward. He was, as one would guess, about five-and-fifty years of age, and was comely in the face, but "I mistrust she is a Spaniard," said though sturdy and upright in figure. the captain. "She may well come from His dress was uncommonly rich, and the Florida coast."

His dress was uncommonly rich, and was the most showy and striking I had was the most showy and striking I had

seen up to that time. I bowed low, somewhat impressed by his elegance, and waited with an air of deference for him to speak. I doubted not be was some rich grandee, and very likely the owner of the ship and cargo. He looked at me coldly, yet with some curiosity, and after a brief glance at my companion, said in choice Spanish: "Who are you, senor, and how did

you come upon the raft?" I repeated what I had told the capfain, though with some enlargement. As I proceeded I saw his brow darken, especially at the mention that we were

English. "I grieve, sepor, to find that you and your friends belong to that nation of heretics and robbers," he said in a ness was your ship, and what was she doing in these waters?"

I perceived the dangerous thing that was in his mind, and suffered no delay in answering.

"Why, your lordship," I replied (I clapped this title to him at a venture), our ship was a peaceful merchantman, and her business was to convey a cargo of English cloths and small wares to Havana, and fetch sugar, spices and the like thither. Our captain can give you more of this mat-

"And where, think you, went your

without pause. This disconcerted me a bit, but I felt it best to out with the truth.

"To join that scoundrel Morgan, if our guess is not greatly at fault," I He smiled in a grim fashion.

'Aye, senor, such was my thought of the matter. They have gone to join that child of perdition, doubtless, and some good Spanish blood may be shed n consequence. What think you," he went on, looking at me fixedly, "shall I not be doing my sovereign and the charge a small measure of this debt?"

was at no loss to guess what he meant. Nevertheless I was resolved nothing to indicate occupancy by the not to quail, and, indeed, it was possible he might be only trying me. I collected myself, therefore, and answered him.

"A debt, your lordship, should be you speak of was not shed by me or by my comrades. We abhor piracy and every such lawless doing.

The hidalgo nodded, but I could not see that I had produced any measurin his hand, climbed a few feet up the able impression on him. It was an want?" my companions had detected some-"," said Capt. Sellinger; "but from thing amiss and come closer, though I ders were to spare the factory, and they could not then give heed to them. awkward ordering of those yards she

"Well, senor," he replied, at last, hardened again, and my spirits sank-"I cannot forget that you are English-"Board the ship!" bellowed back men. If you yourselves have done my countrymen no harm, neither had the Spaniards of Puerto Rico and Maracalbo done the English harm. Your lives are safe, but you have forfeited your liberty, and on your arrival at Panama will be sold as slaves. You may go forward for the present and serve with the crew.'

He nodded to signify that he had con cluded, and, with the same stately precision as at first, passed in among the crowd and made his way out of sight.

I was in a measure dumfounded, and stood where he had left me, trying to grasp the full purport of what had befailen. Cast into slavery, and by the people of a Christian nation! What worse would it have been had we fallen among the beather Algerines? I was aroused from this overwhelmed state by the voice of Mr. Tym, and, turning about, acquainted both him and the captain with what had passed.

"Slaves to the dons, is it?" said Sellinger, when I had finished. "A middling hard post to steer into, after all that has befallen us! The greasy lobscourers! I hope we shall manage to put a trick or two upon them before we are done. To think of such tallow-heads making slaves of free-born English-

We had time for only a few words further, for soon one of the officersthe boatswain, as I presently discovered-came along and ordered us to pick up our things and follow him to the forecastle. This we accordingly did I carrying the supercargo's box, to show him that much respect, though he tried to dissuade me. On the way I took some thought of the people about me, not having till now observed them with particularity, and found that most. save a few in armor, who seemed to be professional soldiers, belonged to the ship's company, the passengers not numbering above a score. Of these the greater part were dressed in a rather rich sort, though not comparable to the don, and about one-fourth were fe-

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Praternity Vs. Sonp. Lowdown-I hold that one man is just as good as another. Now, why do you object to my society? Is it because of my poverty?

Highup-No. sir. "Because of my nationality?" "No. sir." "Because of my religion?"

"No. sir." "Then why?" "Because you smell bad."-N.



STORY OF GEN. SHERMAN.

at Jackson, Miss., During the War.

Yes, Joseph E. Johnson had crossed Pearl river on his retreat to the east, and it was known that Sherman would evacuate Jackson and pursue him as soon as possible. With great difficulty I had secured from the federal authorities the assurance that my cotton factory would not be burned, but on the night when the evacuation was in progress I learned from reliable sources that a change had been made in the order, and that the torch was likely to be applied to the property at any moment.

I resolved to seek an immediate interview with Gen. Sherman himself, entertaining, however, but slender hopes especially at such an untimely hourfor it was past midnight-of reaching



WHAT DO YOU WANT?"

headquarters were in the --- residence ute or two and said to myself: "Surely, this is not the headquarters of a great ance, though in a very defiant mood. United States army.'

But seeing no one to inquire of I opened the gate, went up to the house and onto the porch. For some minutes I stood there listening. But I heard no sound within, nor was there any guard shaded transom I caught the reflection I began to think that we had fallen of a light. I tried the hall door, found

"I have come to the wrong house," I said. But observing a dim light was re-flected through the half open door of a room opening into the hall I advanced paid by the debtor, and not by him who and entered the apartment. It had but with plow harnesses, bits of rope, has no part in it. The Spanish blood a single occupant. He was sleeping upon a lounge, and my steps aroused him. He turned over and looked at me. "What do you want?" he demanded.

"I want to see Gen. W. T. Sherman." "I'm Gen. Sherman. What do you

anxious moment, and I discerned that I explained as briefly as possible. He said shortly in substance that his or would be obeyed. He said that he wanted to go to sleep. He stretched "there is reason in what you say, and | Limself and shut his eyes, and I walked am not disposed to deal with you out and returned uptown. A few hours

"And you say that Gen. Sherman had no bodyguards?"

"I say that I entered his bedroom and left it without being challenged-in fact, without meeting a soul except the general himself."

This remarkable incident was told in Green's bank, and the narrator was Joshua Green, its founder and president.-Henry Clay Fairman, in Sunny

WHEN FOOD WAS SCARCE.

A War-Time Letter Which Recalls the Hardships of Our Soldlers in '63,

H. V. Boynton, of Washington, D. C., has in his possession a letter written by the colonel of a civil war union regiment, the date of the letter being dur ing the siege of Chattanooga:

ing the siege of Chattanooga:

"Chattanooga, Tenn., Nov. 7, 1883.—My
Dear lighter: The run of matters here during my absence has been distressing. As I
intimated in a letter from Nashville, it
was a serious question whether the army
would not be obliged to fail back for suppiles to Bridgeport or Stevenson, giving up
this place entirely, and making the campaign over again in the spring. It even
came to this—shall we suffer for food and
starve it through, or leave? And the army
said: Let us starve. And for three weeks
officers and men have actually feit the
pangs of hunger, officers faring worse than
men, because with the food that came the
men were always supplied first.
"Officers of high rank have walked these
steets without tasting food for 24 hours.
Horses and mules have starved to death
by thousands. At our table we were reduced to spoiled pork and crackers with
worms in them and coffee—and guests
were fed there and were thankful. And all
this time the men worked hard on the
fortifications and there was scarcely any

would not exchange it for Burnet house fare if purchased at the expense of my position in the army. To-day we have full rations again.

—Iown State Register.

Law on the G. A. R. Button. The veterans in California have suc seeded in securing the passage of a law by the legislature making it a misdethe flag by printing thereon or attach- tion: nature,-N. Y. Sun.

FAIR PRISONERS OF WAR.

n Unrecorded Incident of the Civil War That Was Humorous and Romantie.

"I was mixed up in one little unrecorded event of the civil war," said Gen. -, "that was interesting from its very unusualness, and which as I look back upon it, seems strangely pictursque. We were attached to what was snown as the Marine brigades a little fleet of 12 "tin-clad" river steamers that plied up and down the Mississippi after the surrender of Vicksburg. The term "tin-clad," by the way, is somewhat misleading, as it is not remotely connected with the white metal, but signifles rather boats heavily planked with oak for the purpose of protecting them somewhat from the ravages of bullets.

"One day our little battalion of four ompanies was ordered to steam down the river, disembark at Rodney, march to Fort Gibson, and there consult sealed orders in regard to further proceedings. Imagine our surprise upon reading the instructions to find that we were expected to capture and carry to Vicksburg as prisoners 50 of the most aristocratic confederate young women in the city. However, we had served long enough to obey orders without question, and provided with guides familiar with the town, we set about our bizarre and not too agreeable task. We first established headquarters at the residence of a prominent confederate judge. Then different squads were sent out to call at the homes of the young vomen and escort them to the place of endezvous. The instructions were that they were to report at headquar ters within two hours on penalty of their family residence being burned to the ground. The only information we could give them (the whole transaction was as much a mystery to us as to them) was that they were to be taken to Vicksburg as prisoners of war, but were on no account to suffer any discomfort or indignity.

Of course, there was great weeping, vailing and gnashing of teeth from tender mothers, loving sisters, and trate fathers and brothers. But the incident had to be accepted as belonging to the fortunes of war, and at the end of two hours 49 of the 50, attended by anxious little trouble in ascertaining that his friends and relatives, were at the rendezvous. Mercy was implored for the escaping mutineers?" he inquired, in West Jackson, and before many min- one delinquent. An additional hour utes had passed I was at the front gate was granted, and at their own suggesof the place, where, to my great sur- tion several of the young women were prise. I found no guards to check my dispatched to her home to persuade her progress. The house was quiet and un- to follow their example in gracefully lighted, so far as I could discern. submitting to the inevitable. The re-somewhat puzzled, I paused for a min-sult was that before the hour was up, the last fair prisoner put in an appear-

Our troubles, however, by no means ended here. Indeed, they were hardly fairly begun. The next question was how to transport our beautiful captives to Rodney, a distance of some 20 miles, over roads that were in frightful conchurch a service if I endeavor to dis- to challenge my intrusion. Through a dition from devastations of war and consequent neglect. All the good horses, too, like all the good men, were but of the frying par into the fire, for it ajar, pushed it open and stepped in- off to the war, and as for carriages, side. The place was silent-there was they had most decidedly fallen into a state of innocuous desuctude. There was obviously nothing for us to do, therefore, but to gather together all the broken-down old horses and dilapidated vehicles in the vicinity, which we somehow managed to hitch together straps, etc. With these improvised coaches drawn up into line, began the process of loading on our victims, and



FIFTY BEAUTIFUL CAPTIVES

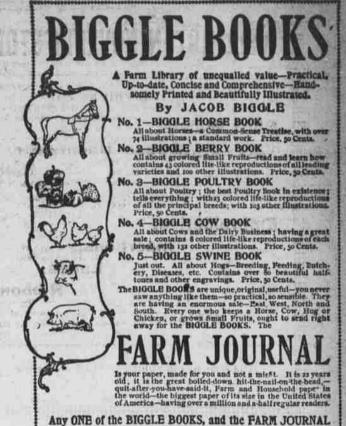
when they were all stowed away it was a motley-looking procession, I can assure you. Even the sound of farewells and the sight of weeping eyes could not blind us to the humorous aspect of the scene. You must remember that we were all pretty young fellows in 1863. The civil war was fought by men whose average age was only 23. made our way slowly amidst tears and laughter to Rodney, where we embarked for Vicksburg. Upon arriving here the young women were taken before the provost marshal, who put them on parole, confining them to the limits of the city. Most of them had friends in town with whom they chose to remain, and suitable quarters were found for the rest.

The reason for the whole transaction then transpired. It seemed that some northern young women school-teachers had been taken prisoners by the confederates, and were at that moment in their camps, where they were forced to wash and mend for the soldiers and perwere fed there and were thankful. And all this time the men worked hard on the fortifications, and there was scarcely any grumbling. The men in our regiment had a cracker and a half each one morning for breakfast and nothing else—mo dinast or supper following—and worked on a fort all the next day without a mouthful, and come home at night to eat a little beef secured by foraging, and nothing else.

"Thank God, it is over now, and Chattancoga is ours after this second great victory, for no army ever gained a more substantiat one, and no army in this country ever suffered more terribly or for a longer time. I have stated only the plain truth, and have written the bright side, if there was one. Yet I had two biscuits and a cup of coffee for dinner and nothing else, but I would not exchange it for Burnet house would not exchange it for Burnet house. form other menial services. These car Fort Gibson.-St. Louis Globe-Demo-

Hamor on the Battlefield,

The disposition to look on the humorous side of life-or death-never forsook the soldier. One man in hospital who had lost three fingers held up the maimed member and sorrowfully remeanor to wear a badge or button of gretted that 'he never could hold a full the Grand Army of the Republic unless | hand again " It was a confederate entitled to do so. They have also had a guerrilla who comforted himself while bill passed to prevent the desceration of lying on his hospital cot with the reflec-"I reckon I killed as many of ing thereto any advertisement of any them as they did of me "-Detroit Free



SEND NO MONEY ALGUT AND SEDER, GELT, COLL. GRABL DROP EARIHST SURDICK STWING MACHINE by Treight Co. B. and out and some to the animal control of the contr BEWARE OF IMITATIONS by an accept

g YEAR5 (remainder of 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903) will be sent by mail to any address for A DOLLAR BILL.
Sample of FARM JOURNAL and circular describing BIGGLE BOOKS free.

Address. FARM JOURNAY.



For a SUMMER CRUISE take the

COAST LINE TO MACKINAC

STEAMERS



and SAFETY

The Greatest Perfection yet attained in Boat Construction -- Luxurious Equipment, Artistic Furnishing, Decoration and Efficient Service

To Detroit, Mackinac, Georgian Bay, Petoskey, Chicago

Toledo, Detroit and Mackinac DETROIT AND CLEVELAND PETOSKEY, "THE 800," MARQUETTE AND DULUTH.

THE .

PAPER

ofits

SIZE

inthe

NITE

OF

Pare, \$1,50 Each Direction.
Berths, 75c., \$1. Stataroom, \$1.75.
Councetions are made at Cleveland with
Earliest Trains for all points Hast, South
and Southwest, and at Detroit for all
points North and Northwest.
Sunday Tripe June, July, Aug., Sep., Oct. Only LOW RATES to Picturesque Mackinac and Return, including Meals and Berths.

EVERY DAY AND NIGHT BETWEEN Cleveland, Put-in-Bay and Toledo.

Send ac. for Illustrated Pamphiet. Address. Delfoil and Cleveland Navigation Company



Knows what to Put in Knows what to Leave out -Full of Ginger Fall of Sunshine A Practical Paper For steeves-rolled-up Farmers Good in any State where Gumption is Current Cut to Fit the Man who knows What's What farmers at the First Table, Justice to All Men

Why have a Mortgage on the Parm, Poor Crops, Rheumatism, Sour Bread, Sick Hogs, a Leaky Roof, Ropy Milk, a Balky Horse, Grip, Hole in the Pocket, Skeleton in the Closet, or any other Pain or Trouble

when you can get the Parm Journal five years for 50 cents? Address FARM JOURNAL, Philat., Pa.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.—By special arrangemends with the FARM JOURNAL, we are enable offer that paper from now until December, a every aubscriber who pays for ours one year— both papers for the price of ours only. As Be prompt in accepting this offer. THE WELLINGTON ENTERPRISE, WELLINGTON, OHIO.

